

Genelec & Memphis Reigns – Organisms

Organisms Lyrics

[Hook: Genelec & (Memphis Reigns) x2]

Yo I don't know what you do

You don't what I know

I know that I fly high with the lines though

(Open up ya mind think fast and do the math

Cause we taggin' up ya path bring wrath across the map)

[Verse 1: Genelec]

Yo slip with me now through the twisted vegetation

Jet another circle in the cycle of the solar symphony

I exist outer limits unseen, undiminished by the infinite

With image silhouetted like Lonewolf

Focus all eyes to the skies, dive deep into the hive to the inside

And let me introduce you to design, my color texture alignment

In the center of it combined, sublime, with a fine time to manipulate

Step back, watch me ripple the face of the quiet lake, effortless

Just an individual chiseling atypical shapes and invisible space

Man, I stretch it like a canvas

Summon energy let the hands dance, mental transplant

With advanced plans to re-arrange the planets

Reorder the borders, make it more like my dreamscape

Give me time, I create anything, anywhere, any place

[Verse 2: Memphis Reigns]

Speak to the prophet responsible for the dropping of bombs

Like terrorists on the holy republic of the Islamic community

I'm immune to the virus musically perpendicular

To the eclipse and the moons and seas

In tune with the satellite of the apparent patterns of communication

Conversation, call for interrogation

And I never wanna take part in this labeling

And if I do I'm only partaking by unveiling the sin

This love into the chattering vision to what I'm thinking

I'm driven to fantasy that is quite non-existent

Where am I going now

I find time to live tomorrow

And slowly drown out the whispers inside of my hollow

Paranormal physical, unpredicted this miracle

Captivate with a spiritual Supernatural channel

Through voodoo enacted by Vuzu amass the wrath of the Zulu

I'm fastened to the lamp that I'm grapplin' it like you do

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Memphis Reigns]

Yo slide with the rhythm submissive into decision

I'm slippin' a figure eight to your body sitting position

My mission does not consist of writing verses on a topic

I don't give a fuck if I'm the only person really jockin' it (hmm)

I'm confident, and when I talk that talk you know I'll walk it
I'm doin' it for the love, take a look inside of my wallet
I'm awfully sorry for my rudeness, I ruined your flow
I had a bigger cypher during the better part of your show (hmm)
Tally ho, let's get it on
I'm spittin' rush for any appetite
I'm still rockin' this crowd with sign language minus the mic
I'm tighter than dykes, leavin you hoppin' like some horny bunnies
I'm kickin the illest freestyle, on techno, gospel or country
Kick whatever you're feelin' like redeeming your self-esteem
Shit I'll even let your mother or father play records for me

[Verse 4: Genelec]

And it's like yo I unleash the beast you increase the peace
I reach peak and release my speech; heads twink
Meet me in the middle of my emotion
Hidden in a ripple in time flowing in close to explosion
Flammable when handled by man or machine or animal
Can of the meanest grammar I sample of this mechanical
Method like clockwork, sockin' a jerk, stoppin' a mock worth
Cock this verse, my shot hits first